The Admirable and Glorious Appearance of the Eternal God, in his Glorious Power, in and through a CHILD, *of the Age of betwixt Eight and Nine Years, upon her dying Bed, opening her Mouth to ſpeak forth his Praiſe, and Extol his Reverent Holy Name and Power: A ſhort Relation whereof, together with her Exerciſe throughout her Sickneſs, is hereafter collected, or ſo much thereof as was by us certainly Remembred.*

UPON the 13th day of the 7th month, 1682. did the Lord Viſit *Sarah* the Daughter of *Thomas* and *Ann Camme* of *Camſgill* with Sickneſs, the which for about two days was but gentle upon her, but afterwards grew more hot and extream, increaſing almoſt continually, till ſhe was in Mercy taken to reſt with the Lord.

Many ſweet and comfortable Expreſſions paſſed from her all along in her Sickneſs, when ſhe was ſencible, being ſatisfied ſhe ſhould be taken away, often ſignifying the ſame to us, ſaying alſo, *That ſhe was neither afraid nor unwilling to Dye, but freely given up thereto in the will of her God*; deſiring us many times *to be Content*; and if at any time ſhe ſaw us her Parents or Siſter ſo concerned as to weep, ſhe would cry, *Oh! do not ſo, do not ſo*; and take us in her Arms, tenderly Kiſſing and Imbracing us.

About an hour and a half before her departure, the Lord in tender Mercy was pleaſed to give her a time of eaſe, and perfect ſenſe, and alſo in a wonderful and more eſpecial manner, in opening her mouth to ſpeak forth and declare his high Praiſes, who out of the Mouth of Babes and Sucklings can perfect the ſame, and verily did

Quaker Rare (2) BX 7731. C197 3

at that time through this tender Child, to the admiration of all that were about her, and unſpeakable Joy of her Parents and Relations; part of thoſe Memorable and Weighty ſayings, that through the Operation of the Power and Spirit of Jeſus, through her were uttered, were preſently written down, as ſpoken, and the reſt added thereto, as brought to our Remembrance, for that end chiefly, that God may have the glory of his own Work, who is worthy forever.

The aboveſaid 13th day, being the 4th day of the Week; and the day following, her Sickneſs was not ſo Extream, as afterwards it grew to be, but more mild and gentle, as beforeſaid; but upon the 6th day of the Week, being the 15th day of the Month, her Diſtemper increaſed to a great height of Extremity, ſo that her Pain and Exerciſe was great; yet notwithſtanding ſhe was very patient under the ſame, only many Deep Sighs, and Heart afflicting Groans, proceeded from her; wherefore her Father asked her, *If ſhe could not breath and pray to the Lord for Help and Aſſiſtance?* Her anſwer was, *She could and did*; and further ſaid, *It was her Belief, that the Lord, the great God of Heaven and Earth, he would keep her and preſerve her Soul, whatever might become of her Body*; and often ſhe ſweetly ſupplicated the Lord for his Aſſiſtance and Help, & alſo bleſſed & praiſed his Holy Name.

And thus ſhe continued in exceeding great Pain and Exerciſe, yet very patient under it, and ſenſible, till about the middle of the firſt day of the Week following, not having ſlept above a quarter of an Hour, all thoſe ſeveral days of her Sickneſs ſo that through want of Sleep, and the violence of the Diſtemper, her head grew light, and ſhe was at ſeveral times not ſo ſenſible in her Expreſſions, yet very Harmleſs and Innocent; for ſhe ſtill retained ſo much ſenſe as to know all that were about her, earneſtly deſireing and begging to be helped home to her own Bed; ſaying, *That ſhe could not Reſt nor Sleep till ſhe came there*, and the like, and thus ſhe lay till about the middle of the morrow, being the

1-21-53 122545

the ſecond day of the week, and the 18th day of the month, only weakened and ſpent very much; and then as we were helping her a little up upon the Bed, ſhe on a ſudden (as we thought) fainted, her head bowing down into her boſom, whereupon we lifted it up, but perceiving that ſhe did not faint, but lay ſtill in her Fathers arms, we waited by her a little while, her Father being ſenſible, and ſignifying the ſame to the Family that was ſtanding by, that there was a more then ordinary Exerciſe upon her Mind and Spirit, notwithſtandi g ſhe lay ſo quiet and ſtill, yea, more then ſhe had done for four days before, for her Extremity had been ſo great, that ſhe turned every way, and removed her Head, Hands, and Feet often from place to place, before that time; but after a little ſpace, through the power of an endleſs Life, ſhe was revived both in Body and Spirit, and bore up her head, and ſate upright in the Bed, as if ſhe had been well, looking upon her Parents, Brother and Siſter, with ſeveral others about her, with an exceeding Cheerful and Beautified Countenance, being overſhaddowed with the Glory of the Eternal God, and his living precious Power filling her Soul, by the Operation whereof her Mouth was wonderfully opened in many weighty and living Expreſſions, many of which, as to the Subſtance and ſenſe, as near as we could remember, are inſerted as followeth, *viz.*

My Sins are forgiven me, and I ſhall have a Reſting-place in Heaven. Then looking upon her Mother, ſhe held out her Arms to her, and tenderly Embraced and Kiſſed her, ſaying, *Oh! my Dear Mother! there's alſo a place prepared for thee in Heaven, and thou ſhalt as certainly enjoy it as any here: I do not*, ſaid ſhe, *deſire my Mothers death, or to be removed from you; yet we ſhall meet in Heaven* (whether ſhe ſaid *in a ſhort time*, or *in Gods time*, we could not certainly underſtand; for her Voice after a while ſpeaking grew low and weak, and then ſhe would pauſe a little, and lye ſtill, till the Lords Power again revived and gave her Utterance, in the time of her Stilneſs) ſeeing her Mother and moſt about her weep,

she said, *Oh! do not weep; do not so; you should not do so; I am well, I am well; never better since I had a day*; and kissed most about her one by one, saying, *Do not cry, but be content in the will of God, for I am so.*

Her Father perceiving that 'twas an Exercise to her, to see those about her to sorrow, desired all besides himself, who were on the Bed with her, to withdraw for a while; but quickly she called them in again, and began to speak on this wise: *Shall I go down to the horrible Pit? nay; the Lord hath redeemed my Soul to praise his Name on High forever: Oh! Praises, Praises to the Lord; Bless his Holy Name, O my Soul*; and so went on in many sweet Expressions of Praise, and sweet melodious Sounds, for a pretty time; then she called her Brother unto her, and said, *Ah!* John, *What hath it profitted thee, that thou hast so grieved thy Dear Mother, that hath so tenderly brought thee up?* with more words to that effect, together with tender advice, *not to do so any more*, which we could not exactly take from her, because her voice grew low; so paused a little, after which she called for her Sister, and Embraced and Kissed her often very tenderly with great Affection, and a very Amiable Cheerful Countenance, beyond Expression, and bad her Sister *be content; for it is and will be well with me*, she said, *and I must go to a more fine place then ever mine eyes beheld; it will be well with me, and all that fear the Lord; for we shall have everlasting joy in Heaven, when the Wicked shall be tormented in Hell*; and seeing her Sister full of Sorrow and Weeping by her, she pulled her unto her, and Embraced her, saying, *Do not so, Dear* Mary, *do not cry, lest thou grieve the Lord; be subject to the Lords will in all things, and love and be faithful to the Truth; and do not forsake thy Religion, whatever thou may suffer for it; though thou should for it be burned, thy Flesh fryed, or be cast into the Sea; If thou dost*, said she, *it will not be so well:* Then she spoke to the Maid Servant, and bade her also *be Faithful, and not forsake the Truth, and her Religion, when tryed; for they will try thee*, said she,

(but

but whom she meant, when she said, *they will try thee*, we understood not.)

Further she said, *I am satisfied in the Truth, and with my Religion; I would not forsake it, though I should be fed with the Bread of Adversity, and the Water of Affliction; Oh! Praises, Praises, to my God, my Father, and Our Father, which art in Heaven, Hollowed be thy Name*, &c, to the end of that Prayer twice over, with a low voice, yet might be heard; and then the third time begun it with a more audible Voice, and went on to that Sentence, [*Thy will be done in Earth, as it's done in Heaven.*] which she spoke very weightily and deliberately; and then signifying unto us, *that we were all to mind that; for I am freely given up*, said she, *to his blessed Will in all things; Praises, Praises, to my God; bless his Name, Oh! my Soul*; and so passed a little, being in her Fathers Arms, and in a little time looked cheerfully upon him, and kissed him often, saying, *Oh! my dear Father, thou hast been very tender and carefull over me, and hast taken great pains with me in my Sickness, but it availeth not, there's no help nor succour for me in the Earth; it's the Lord that's my help and Physician, and he will give me ease and rest Everlasting.*

About two days before we had sent for a Doctor, who came twice to her two several days; the first time she asked, *Whether he was a Friend? if so, she would take what he prescribed; otherwise she would not willingly:* at his second coming, one came and told her, *Her Doctor was come; My Doctor!* said she, *he is not my Doctor, he can do me no good; its not he, nor any thing in the Earth that can help me.*

But to return to what was further declared by her; she called to all the Family to come unto her, and they came, and some others also that were come into the House; and then she Kissed her Father and Mother, Brother and Sister, Grandmother and others, and took leave of every one in particuler; saying, *Farewell, Farewell*, with an exceeding pleasant and cheerful Counte-

nance,

nance, as if she had been overcome with joy and gladness, her Brother being gone out of her sight to write down part of her words above written, she call'd him by *name*, & kissed him again, & spoke several words to him, but her voice was so low, that we could not take them exactly; but tended to Advice, to *Fear God*, *Love Truth*, and *Obey his Mother*; and then paused a little, and lay still; after a little time she reached to us again, and kissed us one by one with great Affection and Cheerfulness, and biding every particuler of us *Farewell*, *Farewell*, then looking round about upon all that were about her, she said, *Farewell unto you all*, *only Farewell*, *Amen*, *Amen*; signifying thereby that she had no more to say to us, but to bid us Farewel; so went on sweetly Lauding and Praising the Lord, saying, *Oh! Praises*, *Praises*, *to the Lord*, *O my Soul*, *Bless and Praise thou his Holy Name for Ever*, *and for Evermore*; and spoke few or no more words, but continued a pretty time in a sweet & harmonious Sounding forth Praises, making Melody in her Heart to the Lord, very comfortable and refreshing, tendering all that were about her into Tears, being as cheerful in her Countenance as ever, nay, far beyond what it was in her perfect Health; the glory of God overshaddowing and resting upon her, the sense whereof gladed our Hearts abundantly, and the Remembrance thereof is sweet to us beyond all Expressions, being thereby raised in a great measure over the sense of sorrow for the loss of her, and we acknowledge it to be an especial Kindness which our God in mercy blessed us with, not only in restoring her to perfect sense over the violence of her Malignant Distemper, which had for some time, as aforesaid, made her unsensible in her Expressions; but also in his Wonderful Appearance, in giving Mouth and Wisdom to this tender Child, to speak forth such weighty and admirable things, his favour herein we hope shall by us never be forgotten; but he shall by us have the Praise and the Glory of his own Work, who is Worthy, God Blessed for Ever.

In the end of that Melodious Sounding, which continued near half

half an hour, she seemed to faint; so that we supposed she would presently depart; yet notwithstanding continued half an Hour longer, and passed through several sharp Pangs; but in the end finished very sweetly, and our Spirits were sensible of her Ascending into endless Glory; and there she rests with God the Father of Spirits in Joy Everlasting, being taken from the Evil to come, and freed from all Sorrow and Pain, and Tears forever wiped from her Eyes, *Amen, Amen.*

From her Cradle she was a Child of a weak Constitution of Body, afflicted with several Sicknesses, by which she was kept low and tender in her Spirit, exceeding sober, never addicted to any Evil; we know not of any that ever heard her speak any unsavoury word; tenderly affected to all, but especially her Parents and Relations; delighted much in reading the holy Scriptures, and especially such places as had relation to God's Appearance and Providence to Children; she also took great Delight to read the Testimony of Friends to the Appearance of God's Power in Young Children, whether in their Health, or on their Dying Beds; and had got several printed Books that had relation thereto. Furthermore, She had great delight in reading of the faithfulness of such as had suffered for Truths sake, whether in this Age, or Ages past; and before she could speak plain, or read perfectly, she had got off Book by heart most of those sensible Letters, written in Verse by *Robert Smith*, Martyr, to his Wife, Brother and Children, as they are inserted in the *Book of Martyrs.*

Great Pity she had to Poor People, that came to seek Relief, especially Children, that she would not only have fed them, but many times would have brought them on their way, and sitten down with them in the Fields; and often when she had seen plenty of Victuals, *Oh!* would she say, *that such a Poor Child had this, or that; how glad would it make them?*

In fine, She was one in whom we her Parents had great Delight and Comfort; so tender and obedient was she at all times,

that

that her Father had never occasion given to use the Rod. The Loss of so good and hopeful a Child, in whom we might have expected so great Comfort, often comes near us; yet with true Submission to the Will of God, where we find Peace and Rest, knowing that our Loss, in her being removed from us, is her Everlasting Gain.

Her Distemper was supposed to be the *Small-Pox*, and a *Feaver* accompanying them, although there was but little appearance of the *Pox*; for they came little out, only some small ones about her Face and Hands. She Dyed in the Ninth Year of her Age, wanting about Eleven Dayes of Nine Years, being the 18th day of the 7th moneth, in the year 1682.

And inasmuch as we have a hope in the Lord, that there may be a service (in publishing in print what is above written) to many, especially such as are young in years; and also that it may tend to the Glory of the living, eternal, powerful, wise God, who is wonderful in his Works of Praise, we were made willing in the discharge of our Duty, to publish the same in print, being also much prest thereto by many Friend, who have heard and seen the same; and now leave the Issue to the Lord, who is worthy of all the Praise, Glory and Renown, World without End, *Amen.*

Camsgill in *Westmoreland*, the 12th of the 8th Moneth, 1682. } Thomas Camme, AND Anne Camme. } Father and Mother of the said *Sarah Camme*

LONDON, Printed by *John Bringhurst*, at the Sign of the *Book* and *Three Black-Birds* in *Leaden-Hall-Mutton-Market*, (who formerly lived at the sign of the *Book* in *Grace-Church-street.*) 1684.